MORNING EDITION-SATURDAY, APRIL 9, 1859.

QUADRUPLE EXECUTION IN BALTIMORE.

Manging of Henry Gambrill, Marion Crop, Peter Corrie and John Cyphus.

Rise and Progress of Rowdyism in Baltimore.

The Plug Uglies, Rip-Raps, Red Necks, Tigers, Black Snakes, &c., in Tears.

History of the Recent Assassinations, and Sketch of the Murderers.

The Efforts Made to Save the Lives of the Criminals.

THE DAY BEFORE THE EXECUTION.

Scenes and Incidents Attending the Hanging.

LETTERS AND SPEECHES OF THE CRIMINALS.

Telegraphic from the Special Corresp of the New York Herald.

BALTIMORE, April 8, 1859. murder of policeman Benton; of Marion Crop and Peter

The event caused great excitement among the rowdles. Verily, a severe blow has been dealt to the progress of Prog Uglylem in this city. The mon executed—at least, three of them—were chiefs among these rowdy organizations, and their loss will be sensibly felt by every member of the "Plugs," "Rip Raps," "Blacksnakes," &c. In the hanging of Gambrill & Co. the conservative portion of the the spread of crime and bloodshed with which the fair sme of our city has so long been tarnished. At last the milaws, who made crime a mere pastime, have been made companions have perpetrated the most atrodious outrages s stain-a bloody stain-has been removed from the

Before calling the attention of your readers to the scenes ad incidents attending the execution of the above named men, it would be well perhaps to give them some insight into the system of rowdyism which has so long been ramthirty well organized clubs, estensibly of a political cha racter, but really composed of persons who have no other motive than that of bloodshed and riot. At our elections motive than that of bloodshed and riot. At our elections they appear armed with knives, pistols, muskets, and even cannon on many occasions have been brought into the field. The authorities, until within a few months past, have been swed and intingidated by these clubs, and respectable utilizes have been driven away from the polls, until the privilege of the elective franchise has become a mulity and a farce. With such impunity could these or-ganizations perpetrate crime that the public prosecutor that the first blow has ever been struck at the roots of

ing one, for we certainly need it.

Foremest among these dangerous and ever to be dreaded organizations is the Plug Ugly Club. The Plug number some two or three thousand, and predominate in the Twentieth ward. Young Gambrill was a member of this band, and always took an active part in its movements. The Twelfth ward is also controlled by this fac-tion, and whenever assistance is needed, the entire force can be concentrated here by hoisting a flag, which is the signal used for a grand rally of the Plugs on election days,

nsidered second to none in point of ferocity and rescalinew in jail for assaulting some respectable citizens who were out on a target excursion. The Rip Raps were or ganized in 1854, and have been in active operation eve since. It was this club that raised the riot in Washington in June, 1857, to which I will bereafter refer in connec-tion with a sketch I purpose giving of one of its leaders.

in one, iso, which if with bereater reter in connection with a sketch I purpose giving of one of its leaders, Marion Crop.

The Biackanakes inhabit the Eleventh ward, on the outskirss of the city, where Naily was murdered, some two years age, and are a much dreaded gang.

The Empire and Pioneer clubs hold out in the First, Second and Third wards, and at one time were powerful organizations. They are composed of democrats, and deadly opposed to the Plug Ugites, Itip Raps and Black rankes.

ganizators. Aney are composed to the Ping Ugies, Rip Raps and Black makes.

The St Lawrence Club of the Fifth ward deserves a parsing notice. When policeman Jourdon was killed in the November election of 1856, the St Lawrence Club made a deadly assault on the Limerick Boys, and wounded several of the latter, incitating the chief.

Then we have the Blood Tubs and Live Oaks in the First ward, the Rough Skins in the Second, the Stay Lates and Red Necks in the Third, and the Babes in the Fourth ward. The latter is a poorly organized affair, and has degenerated much since the defeat of Filmore.

A flourishing organization called the Ashlanders hold sway in the Sixth ward, and date as far back as 1844, when Henry Clay was running for President.

In the Eighth ward the Limerick Bays predominate. This is the only democratic ward in the city, and bears the same relation to Butimore that the Sixth ward does to New York. Here the Ping Ugles and Rip Raps never ener without encountering severe opposition at the hands of their enemies.

The Swann Club of the Thirteenth ward, got up in fur-

their enemies.

The Swann Clob of the Thirteenth ward, got up in furtherance of Mayor Swann's election, is not noted for any flagrant acts of rowdyism.

In the Fifteenth ward there is a club called the "Hicksites;" in the Sixteenth ward the Thunderboits and Gladiators predominate. In the Seventeenth ward the Tigers, of which the famous Joe Edwards is chief; also the Ewbolts and Hunters.

The Eighteenth and Nineteenth wards are controlled by

the Ewbolts and Hunters.

The Eighteenth and Nineteenth wards are controlled by the Little Fellows, the Lone Stars and the Mount Clair Club—the organization being composed of mechanics employed in the machine shops of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company.

or it the machine shops of the Baltimore and Ohio cade the above there are the Mug Mashers, Yellow, Double Pumps and other clubs of less note scatter-re and there all over the city, and composed chiefly a from fifteen to eighteen years old, which are hard-trh any further reference.

of boys from fitteen to eighteen years old, which are hardly worth any further reference.

A large number of the above organizations owe their origin to fishing parties, got up for the purpose of social amusement. Ever summer the Red Necks, Plug Uglies and other clubs proceed down the bay on tishing excursions, sometimes remaining away from the city for two or three weeks. They fish during the day and camp on shore at night, leading a most primitive life. Most of the clubs owe their origin to politics, however, and it may not be uninteresting to know that half a dozen of them, at least, commenced to have an existence them the Know Nothing excitement agitated the country and raised faise hopes in the hearts of the American party. From political organizations they have de-

The assassination of Policeman Benton is no doubt fresh in the memory of your readers; but I will send you for ward some facts in relation thereto which have never mading at the house of Mrs. Green, in Biddle street, near Pennsylvania avenue. Some of them were intoxicated,

ty was strong against young Gambrill. It was but a short time before that his brother, John Gambrill, had been charged with attempting to fire a dwelling house in Pean-sylvania avenue. Benton was the chief witness in that case, having caught the incendiary in the act of striking the match, and his subsequent murder was attributed to a feeling of revenge on the part of Henry Gambrill. On the trial officer Rygdon was the only witness who fixed the srime of assassination upon young Gambrill. There was seeme contradictory evidence, but the jury believed in the guilt of the prisoner and rendered their verdict accord-ingly.

ingly.

HENRY GAMBRILL.

Was a native of this city, and was about twenty-one years of age. He was the leader of a faction of the American party called the Piug Uglies, but had never been known to have committed any crime previous to the murder of officer Benton. His parents were respectable and influential citizens, and his sisters, especially, are noted for their beauty and graceful manners. His political position wa such that, even up to the moment of the execution, he commanded a host of friends who worked day and night for him to procure a pardon from the Governor. The influence that was brought to bear out the Executive was at onishing, some of the first men in Baltimore being amon the petitioners for a commutation of the sentence. A friend of the condemned, named Harris, worke a letter to Governor Hicks in relation to the murder of officer Ben tone, in which he solemnly affirmed that he knew who was the real murderer, and that Henry Gambrill was not thin ann. In fact, he intunated that he was the person who fire the shot, and that Gambrill was an innocent and muc injured man. Still the determination of the Executive was not moved one particle. Gambrill had been found guilty of the murder with which he was charged, and Governor Hicks decided that the law should take its course. The White House at Annapolis swarmed with the friends of the condemned, but all their efforts availed nothing. No greater boon than a reprieve would be granted; but hardly had the Governor granted this request when the murder of policeman Rigdon filled the community with horror. Gambrill's rate was sealed. Although no act of his caused the murder of Rigdon, still the community held him morally responsible for the crime. The following letter, written a few days after the murder, shows quite plainly that no one regretted the occurrence more than Gambrill:—

Well might Gambrill regret the assassination of policeman Rigdon, for it scaled his fate and left his friends without hope. Whatever chance of pardon there might have been before the last murder, there certainly has been rone since. No. The effect of these murders was such that the Governor dared not interfere. There was no siternative but to vindicate the law in all its majesty, or to give up the city to the brutal terrorism of savage outlaws, and he chose the former. THE MURDER OF POLICEMAN RIGDON

without exception, one of the most cold blooded pity. The assassination occurred about eight o'clock on the evening of November 5, while deceased was in the midst of his family. The facts of the case are briefly as follows:-On the evening in question officer Rigdon left near Pearl street, and was cautioned by Capt. Lineweaver near Pearl street, and was cautioned by Capt. Lineweaver not to go out, as threats had been made against his life on account of the testimony he had given in the case of Gambrill, to the effect that he should die on the day that Gambrill was convicted. These threats had also reached the ears of the deceased, but he was unable to trace them to any direct source, and considered them as idle or drunken threats. On leaving the station house he proceeded direct to his home, and was in his sitting room adjoining the store, talking to his wife at the time of his death. At the corner of the sitting room a small window opens into the yard, and Mr. Rigdon was standing leaving on the mantel piece, with his back to the window, from which he was not two feet distant. He wife was sitting on the mental piece, with his back to the window, from which he had picked up in the street, was sitting on the carpet at his feet. The assassin went up a small alley at the side of the house, and with a large horse pistol fired at him through the window, a heavy load of sluge entering his right side and causing instant death. He exclaimed only, "I am shot," and fell dead on the floor, having ceased breathing after one heavy groan. A large horse pistol, with which the deed was committed, was left lying in the yard, immediately under the window. Police officer John Cook was on the opposite side of Baltimore street, and hearing the report of the pistol, started across to Mr. Rigdon's house, when a man came running out of the side alley with a revolver in his hand, and as officer Cook started to arrest him he fired twice at him, neither of which took effect. The officer immediately drew his revolver and started in pursuit, firing twice a the assassin as he ran up Baltimore street. On turning the corner of Pine street the assassin and the officer again exchanged shots without effect, and continued the race on to Penn street, when officer Cook succeeded in knocking him down with his pistol, and, with the assistance of officers Jannos and Higgins,

find the reputation of being one of the worst men in this

city. He was a well known character to the police, and had been arrested time and again on charges of riot, felonious assault, drunkenness and disorderly conduct. He was the leading spirit in the riot at Washington, D. C., in June, 1887, and commanded the party who had pos-session of the cannon. Crop tried to fire of the how itzer no less than five times, but happily without sucess. Had he succeeded, the loss of life would have been

PETER CORRIE

Was quite a different man from his companion, Marion Cropps. He was never arrested for any crime previous to the murder in Bastlmore street, but nevertheless, his habits and associations were bad-very bad, as his untimely fate clearly shows. His love for drink made

which he has so fully explated. But argument on this point is unnecessary. The law does not justify the criminal while acting under the influence of driak, nor the community either. The unfortenate man was respectably connected and well known throughout a large circle of acquaintances. He was the son of James Corrie, an extensive builder and carpenter, who died some ten years ago, and could, if he chose, have occupied a high position in society. His mother is said to be worth \$50,000, the whole of which she would willingly have parted with if it could have saved the life of hir son. During his incarceration Corrie was attended by the Rev. Mr. Foley, of the Roman Catholic athedral, and also by the Sisters of Mercy. To his spiritual advisor he manifest deep contrition for the past, and appeared quite resigned to his fate. Corrie was about twenty five years of age the had been absent in the West for some time previous the murder of policeman Rigdon. He returned in the midst of the excitement attending the trial of Gambrill and was accquainted with Crop but a few days before the murder. It is very probable, from what I can learn, that crop and a third party found him in a state of intoxication, and used him as a tool, as they doebless did many others before.

JOHN CYPHUS, ALIAS STEVENS.

A colored man, about 30 years old, completes the list o those who were executed to day. Cyphus was convicted of the murder of a negro named King, in Oider alley, near mentioned place, Cyphus assaulted him with a dirk knift and murdered him on the spot. On the trial his wife tried to prove an alibi, but failed completely, leaving no doubt in the minds of the jury as to the guilt of her husband. The jury rendered a verdict of guilty against the prisoner, and he was sentenced to be executed.

THE RESPITE—CURIOUS PETITION. The condemned were all to have been executed on the 18th of March, but through the influence of some for the 18th of March, the condemned drew up a joint letter to the Sheriff, requesting him not to hang there in shrouds, as is the usual custom in this State. The petition read as follows:—

HENRY GAMBRILL. JOHN II. CYPHUS. There being no law requiring the Sheriff to use shrouds, it being a custom only, he acceded to the wishes of the petitioners, and sent them word that they would be executed in their every day clothes, only wearing the necessary cap to be drawn over their faces when the fatal moment had arrived. Ever since the 18th of March the friends of the condemned have been using their exertions to procure executive elemency at the hands of the Governor; at the same time the criminals were not led to hope for success, but bade to prepare themselves for a future world. The Governor was represented as having no sympathy for them, notwithstanding the frequent appeals which had been made to him in their behalf.

THE FAILURE TO PROCURE A PARDON exercise of executive elemency in his case on the ground of his innocence. Strange as it may appear, there are thousands in this city who believe in the innocence of Henry Gambrill. The new evidence they claim, which was brought to light after his conviction, exonerates Gambrill frem the actual killing of Policeman Beaton. The affidavits of Mrs. Beard, Mrs. Young and Mrs. Albanali, together with the correspondence between Gambrill and Richard Harris, makes out, they hold, a chain of evidence perfect and complete, such as no reasonable jury could or would reject. Strong, clear and overwhelming as was the conviction in the minds of Gambrill's friends that he was an innocent man, still the Executive refused to interfere. The ill success of the mission to Annapolis caused a good deal of feeling among Gambrill's friends, and there was loud talk of attacking the jail and rescuing the prisoner that very night, but no demonstration of the kind was attempted. Crop and Corrie had but little hope of pardon, so they were not much disappointed on hearing the final decision of the Governor: but Gambrill took the matter much to heard and wept bitterly for having to die, as he said, for another man's offence.

Was a busy one at our county jail. At an early hour prewarden of the prison, Mr. Thomas C. James. In a larg yard in the rear of the jail a scaffold twenty four feet in height was erected. It was placed in such a position that it overlooked the walls of the jail, and could be distinctly to overscoked the waits of the jail, and could be distinctly visible from the outside, so that all who desired to witness the execution could do so, takets or no tickets. The scanfold was creeted on the drop plan, and made to accommodate a large number of persons. It was quite new, and its construction was different from that generally used on

mediate a large number of persons. It was quine new, and seconstruction was different from that generally used on such occasions.

At an early hour that morning Crop was seized with the sudden idea of making a full and truthful confession of his crime. He called for a pen, ink and paper, and had actually commenced the work, when he changed his mind and sent word for Million Whitney, Esq., the District Attorney, saying he wanted to see him on a matter of vital innoctance. When Mr. Whitney arrived at the prison Crop told him that he was willing to make a confession if he thought his fie would be spared; and forthermore, that he would implicate five others in the murder of Policeman Rigdon. The District Attorney informed him that he had no power to make a confession he might do so, and he would place it in the hands of the Governor. Crop said he would think over the matter, and so here it dropped.

During the day the clergy were unremitting in their attentions upon the condemued. Gambrill was visited by the Rev. Mr. Brooke, of the Methodist Eciscopal church. Crop by the Rev. Mr. Hedges and the Sisters of Mercy; Cyphus was attended by the Rev. Mr. Chase, of the Provestant Episcopal church. Crop and Gambrill both partick of the communion and then prayed for an hour or so; after which the clergymen took their leave. The resistions and such of the friends of the condemued as could obtain admission to the jall were in attendance all day, ministering to the comfort of the unhappy men. Among those present I noticed Gambrill's brother and two sisters, and Crop's father and sisters. Corrie's relatives were also present and joined in the religious exercises.

emble on the high places and streets overlooking the jail yard. There was but little excitement at first, but by degrees the concourse grew larger and the feeling increased

THE POLICE ARRANGEMENTS.

The police arrangements for keeping order were excel-lent; two hundred and eighty men in all were detailed in and about the prison, forty were stationed at the gate, forty in the jail yard, and two hundred on the outside of the wall fronting on Eager street. The police were on the

tion acted with much promptness and efficiency.

The condemned passed a tolerably good night, Crop

The clergy and friends of the unfortunate men were

exercises from an early hour. At eight o'clock they par-took of the communion. Corrie was anointed accordin to the rites of the Roman Catholic church, the Rev. Mr Foley officiating.

THE CONFESSION OF CROP.

Crop made a partial confession of his guilt to the Rev. Mr. Brooks, in which he states that he, Corrie and four others conspired to murder officer Rigdon; that although to did not fire the fatal shot, still be deemed himself as guilty as the man who did. He refused to give the names of th as the man who did. He refused to give the names of the compirators, alleging as a reason that too much misery and devolation had been brought to the homes of his acquaintances without adding anything further. He reterred to his grief stricken parents and those of Gambrill and Corrie, and did not desire, he said, to five the parents of the unknown compirators suffer as his father and mother had. This was his only motive for concealing their names.

The different members of the clergy agreed upon a plan of arrangement which did away with any singing or praying at the scaffold. The religious exercises were carried on in the cells, none being present save the immediate relatives of the condemned.

NESS OCLOSK A. M.

The clergy are still with the condemned, but are pre-paring to take their leave. It has been arranged that the members of the press shall be allowed to visit the cells of the culprits as soon as the clergy shall have taken leave, which will be about ten o clock.

with an anxious concourse. The multitude on the outside increases, and every available spot is occupied for half a mile around the prison enchance. The strictest order prevails both insite and outside of the juil, and all are breathless with attention for the fatal moment to arrive THE SHERIPP'S VISIT TO THE CONDEMNED. The clergy having concluded the necessary religious exercises, Sheriff Creamer, at half-past ten o'clock, pro-

Persons who have been furnished with tickets of ad-sission to the juli yard, five hundred in number, have

exercises, Sheriff Greater, at half-past ten occord, in company with four deputies, to the cells of the culprits, for the purpose of preparing the condemned for the fatal moment, which was then fast drawing nigh. He first entired the cell of Gambril, The Rev. Mr. Hodges was with him, together with Mr. Brocks, the private guard. The Sheriff informed Gambrill he came to make his final preparation. WHAT GAMBRILL SAID, AND HOW HE LOOKED.

Gambrill, who was on his knees, arose quickly, and put is coat on without aid. He looked pale, yet very calm,

GAMBRILL DECLARES HIS INNOCENCE, AND TRUSTS IN

Gambrill was dressed neatly in black. Deputy Daneker told him to trust in the Lord. He said he was sustained by the grace of God. A friend, the Rev. Mr. French. asked him how he felt. He said he was prepared to die; that he did not commit the act, nor had any knowledge

that he did not commit the act, nor had any knowledge of it in any shape or form—no knowledge of any arrangement to take the life of any one.

The Sheriff asked Gambrill if he had any objection to wearing a shawl; it was damp and chilly out, and he had put it on the others. Gambrill replied that he had no objection, and a dark shawl was placed over him. He renarked that it made no difference how cool the air was now; he would be out of the air before long.

The preparations were made in a few minutes, and the Rov. Mr. French whispered words of consolution in Gambrill's ear. A cap was placed over the wnite cap, to pull over the eyes, so as to nearly hide it as he wasked out. Whist a waiting the leaving of the cell he stood up firmly. The Rev. Mesers. Hedges and French buoyed him up with the consolutions his position required. By request of those with him he sat down in a rocking chair a short time. Although nerving himself for the dread moment, his face betokened the word despair. Mr. Hedges sat beside him, and talked to him in low whispers. He closed his eyes and listened intently.

THE VISIT TO CROP-A SAD PARTING. The Sheriff then entered the cell of Orop. The latter was calm, and though evidently suffering some emotion,

exercises, and seemed earnest in his devotions. Crop said he could bear all but giving up his father and mother and brothers and sisters. They were near to his heart, and flod only knew how hard it was to part with them. This last parting was a most affecting scene. No pen can give a description of it. Hope had died out, and despair, with all its horrors, was alone left to them. Cries and lamentations that awakened feelings of the profoundest pity came from the cell of the doomed man. The mother and father left the jail scarcely able to walk, weeping and mourning, and giving vent to bursts of grief.

grief.

The parting between the prisoner and his father is said to have been a most affecting scene. He clong around his father's neck, kiesed him, and wept with the fulness of a child. In parting with his mother, for her sake, he appeared calmer than in parting with any of his other relatives, but when she had gone the strong man sank. LETTER TO HIS SPIRITUAL ADVISERS.

The following letter was handed to Rev. B. F. Brooke George Hildt, who was with him, and who attended to

Frinay Morning—Nine o'Clock.

To My Sphiltel Advision:

By your kind instruction I have a bright hope of going to that land where the partieg hand is never taken; and, my dear frience, if you should ever happen to see any of my old companious, tell them to turn to God, for He is a merciful God. And now farewell! farewell; till we meet in heaven! HOW CORRIE APPEARED—HE PROTESTS HIS INNO-

self for the occasion, and bore the pinioning of the Deput Sheriff with great composure. The Rev. Mr. Foley wa with him when the Sheriffentered, and signified his inten

The parting between Corrie and his mother the night previous had left visible effects. It shock him severely and rendered him somewhat nervous.

The culprit maintained his innocence to the last, saying to his connect, "I never conspired or consented to take the life of Rigidon. He was a stranger to me. I had no mailice against him whatever. My mistake was the result of drunken excitement. I was drawn into it Others pushed us on. I hope God will forgive us—will forgive all. Sir, I have asked for pardon, and through the blessed influence of religion I hope I may be pardoned. In the death of the unfortunate man I had nothing to gain. It is better I should die. My agony is that my kind mother and sisters should suffer on my account. May God comfort them." The prisoner wept bitterly, and all within the cell joined in his grief.

officer was performing this duty the doomed man frequently raised his eye and ejaculated a "Thank God." Rev. J. F. Hoff and Rev. Mr. Webb, colored, and Samuel Rev. J. F. Hoff and Rev. Mr. Webb, colored, and Samuel Chaise, colored, were then with him. Mr. Hoff then approached and asked him if he still declared his innocence, to which he replied, "This is all for nothing—I am no morderer. God don't hold me as a murderer." He said, "It has been raid I made a confession; but such is not the fact." He spoke of his children—two boys, one aged eleven years and the other seven years, both of whom were with his mother in Cider alley, near Green street.

The Sheriff then approached Cyphus and laid a shawl over his shoulders to hide the binding of his arms and protect him from the cold at the time, telling him that it was time to go to another cell, and he would return when he was ready to remove him. Cyphus then said the path was a pleasant one to him, and he had no fear.

THE PROCESSION TO THE GALLOWS.

THE PROCESSION TO THE GALLOWS.

ed from the prison in the following order:—
First came the Sheriff, followed by Gambrill and Corrie. prits were attired in black clothes, each having a shawl of the same color thrown over his shoulders to conecal the pinions. They walked with a firm step through the fit of spectators. Gambrill especially was manly and collected, and attracted most attention.

The prisoners were very pale, but all bore up with remarable firmness as the cortege slowly passed on its way to the scaffold.

IMMENSE CROWD OF SPECTATORS.

Soon the multitude on the outside caught a glimpes of the procession, and a suppressed shudder ran through the frames of fifty thousand persons. Mever shall I forget the sight that I this day beheld. For half a mile en every sight that I this day beheld. For half a mile en every side of the sonfold the streets were lined with men, women and children. The rich and the poor alike crowded forward in order to obtain a view of the proceedings, yet the strictest order appeared to reign among that mighty gathering—all were breathless with attention. The house-tops in the vicinity of the jail were black with human beings; in fact, as far as the eye could reach, there was nothing but heads. It was an imposing and melanchely spectacle.

And now the procession reaches the front of the scaf-fold. The Sheriff, in company with Gambrill, first ascends the steps. Then Corrie followed, slowly, but unfaltering. of physical strength. He, too, seems collected, but there is not that air of composure and resignation about him which characterizes Gambrill. He appears the most nervous of the party. The negro reaches the gallows last, and ranges himself by the size of Grop. He appears self-possessed, but like Crop, is somewhat agitated.

SPEECH ON THE GALLOWS, IN WHICH GAMBRILL AS SERTS HIS INNOCENCE. Gambrill was the first to break the silence which reigned supreme at that moment. Stepping forward to the frest of the platform, in a clear and manly voice, which could be heard far and near, be thus addressed the im-

mense gathering an imposent man. When you see this trap fail from under me, you will see an innocent man depart from you. Good bye, fellow citizens, good bye, fellow citizens, good bye, for culprit then resumed his place in the line, when Crop savanced a pace or two and sang the following appropriate hymn, in which all joined:—

Former friends I now must leave you, All my earthly hopes are o'er: But in Heaven I hope to greet you, There to meet to part no more. When a few more moments wasted, And this dying scene is o'er; When this last dread grief I've tasted, I shall rise to fall no more.

Fast my sun of life's declining, Soon will set in endless night; But my hopes, pure and reviving, Rise to fairer worlds of light.

Cease this mourning, trembling, sighing, Death shall burst this suilen gloom; Then my spirit, flattering, flying, Shall be borne beyond the tomb. Gambrill's voice was especially clear, sounding louder

Cypius ALSO Asserts his involves.

Cypius then stepped forward, and addressed the crowd as follows:—' You are now going to hang another innocent man. I was wrongfully convicted, and am now to be usjustly punished. Thank God, I have the opportunity of telling you all that I am an innocent man. Farewwell. THE LAST OF EARTH.

THE LAST OF EARTH.

THE LAST OF EARTH.

All being now in readiness, the executioner took charge of the culprits. The white caps were drawn over the faces of the unhappy men. The ropes were then drawn down from the cross beam above, the knots were pro-

THE CLOSING SCENES.

Gambrill and Corrie, who had the lowest fall, appeared to suffer least. Indeed, their bodies were motionless three minutes after the trap fell. With Crop and Cyphus the case was different. They had a fall of fully five feet

the case was different. They had a fall of fully five feetyet they struggled violently for six or seven minutes' Crop especially died very hard, and his spasms sent a cold shudder through all who were spectators of the awfal scene. Cyphus, too, struggled hard, his body swinging to and fro in the air, and presented a horrid picture.

As the platform fell a suppressed wail borst from the assembled multitude. Then, all was still as death itself. The struggles of the dying men were watched with breathless attention; and not a word was spoken above a whisper, until all signs of life had gradually ceased. Intentity that wast concourse gazed upon the bodies of the criminals, as they dangled high in mid air and remained fixed in their positions, until the corpses were lowered and removed from their sight.

After being suspended for half an hour, the bodies were lowered and ximined by the physicians. Life being expendence of the company coffins prepares or their reception, and then handed over to the friends for said.

For young Gammat there was a great deal of sympathy, and his melli-

After the death of the parties It was me that shot Rigdon, but ! !-

The above note was written by simorning of his execution, about ten morning of his execution, about ten morning was dead. Crop on the

ended Crop during his confinement, and tento

Crop, with the desire that it should be published are

Crop, with the desire that it should be published according to the Month of the Mon

STATEMENT OF CROP TO F. PINKNEY, ESQ. State Attorney, Mr. Whitney, to make certain revelations. of Mr. Whitney, to see him. Crop evidently tried to make conditions for himself, but he was told that noncould be promised; that what he made must be free and voluntary, and that it would be submitted to Mr. Whit ney, as the superior officer of the State, and he could de termine whether there was anything in it to create any

change of opinion relative to his guilt. Crop then said that on the night of the killing of Rigdon he and Corrie were at a house on Holliday street, and went from there up town; that another person, whom he named, gave Corrie the pistoi; they went up, and two other men were in company—one formerly a police officer and the other a constable; that he (Crop) and Corrie did not commit the murder; that the other two men did it, and that neither a constable; that he (Crop) and Corrie did not commit the murder; that the other two men did it, and that neither he nor Corrie were in the alley or at the house when the murder was done; the pistol Corrie carried up was taken by another, one of the men whem he named, who fired it.

Crop said that after the murder he and Kitty Chambers went into Rigdon's house and saw the body, but they had nothing to do with the killing.

Mr. Pinkney told him the statement would not, in his judgment, affect his case at all; that it was inconsistent, and he, Mr. Pinkney would be doing him nijustice to say that he could have any hope of his life.

Crop and his father stipulated that the statement should not be given as written down by Mr. Pinkney for publication, nor anything said about it till after all hope of executive elemency had failed. The statement was evidently made for effect, to obtain conditions or supulations relative to his fate.

Mr. Pinkney, with Captain James, the warden, remained in the cell till about three o'clock on Friday morning, knocking at the iron door to get out, and the deputy not hearing him for several minutes, Crop broke out into a loud laugh and said to Mr. Pinkney "Why you are a prisoner too."

In conclusion, your correspondent would take this

method of offering his thanks to Milton Whitney, Esq., the

also to Captain Thomas C. James, warden of the fail, an Sheriff Creamer, for their extreme kindness and courtesy to him while engaged in his professional pursuit.

THE COMMISSIONERS STILL IN A QUANDARY—BACK ING OUT—WAITING FOR ADVICE OF COUNSEL— MORE OF THE OLD POLICE REPORTING FOR DUTY. The office of the Police Commissioners was yesterda berieged with members of the old force, anxious to ascer tain what would be done with regard to their cases. Th publication in the morning papers, of the rumored de-termination of the Commissioners to proceed with the trials to-day, attracted quite a crowd of interested

It will be remembered that, although at the office of the

It will be remembered that, although at the office of the Commissioners the information was withheld, the reporters learned from Mayors Tiemann and Powell that a resolution had been offered by Mr. Bowen, and passed, to the effect that the Board should meet from day to day to proceed with the trials of the members of the old force claiming to be illegally discharged. Upon application at the office of the Commissioners for this resolution, the chief clerk, acting, it is said, under the direction of the republican commissioners, declined to furnish it, at the same time stating that he believed it was nearly to the effect that the Board should meet from day to day for the purpose of considering such business as might come up in relation to this affair. Upon application to Mr. Stillman, that gentleman stated that the General Superintendent should be directed to notify the members of the old force claiming reinstatement, to appear for trial. Mr. Stillman said he voted for this under the supposition that it was recommended by their counsel; but learning subsequently that it was not, he was opposed to its going on the record, and in favor of resending it. In fact, he thought it was decided the same evening not to andhere to it; but he would not say that it had been officially rescinded. He declined to authorise the clerk to give the reporters the resolution, stating that the Board could take no action without advice of counsel, and that counsel would meet to-day to consider the matter and report to the Board.

Upon visiting Mayor Teemann again, that gentleman repeated in substance the same statement of the purport of the resolution offered by Mr. Bowen, which he had given to the reporters on Thursday, so that between the Mayor, Mr. Stilman and Mr. Embree there are three different versions of this wonderful resolution. Mr. Bowen declined to say anything on the subject, except that the men were not being tried yesterday.

Throughout the city the loose manner of doing business by the Commissioners, which has subjected the

evening at the Academy of Music. There is a capital programme, with several grand instrumental works by the Philharmonic orchestra, and Mr. S. B. Mills, planist. Among the vocalists is Miss Juliana May, who will sing Belero from Verdi's "Vepres Skillennes.

THE WASHINGTON TRAGEDY.

Trial of Daniel E. Sickles for Killing Philip Barton Key.

Testimony of Thomas Woodward, the Coroner, Eugene Pendleton, Dr. Coolidge and Charles H. Wilder.

The Pistol and Ball Put in Evidence.

THE PISTOL NOT IDENTIFIED.

Interesting Discussion on a Motion to Compel the Prosecution to Examine Mesars, Butterworth, Walker and Wooldridge.

Decision of Judge Crawford Against

CLOSE OF THE PROSECUTION. &c.

SPECIAL REPORT TO THE HERALD. WASHINGTON, April 8, 1859.

The ball taken from the body of Key was very small, and did not fit the pistol produced.

terest. One wound only they pronounced as mortal, and they could not say in what attitude the deceased received was known to be an eye witness of the tragedy. The animated discussion that ensued absorbed public atten-

tion, and it was supposed that the Judge would order the prosecution to put this important witness on the stand, as had been done in similar cases before; but, to the surprise of all, he declined to do so.

The principal points proven by the witnesses for th First-That Key and Sickles were engaged in a stre

Second—That three shots were fired by Sickles.

Third—That the pistol of Sickles was a revolver, and not a Perringer, as mentioned in the indictment.

Fourth—That a Derringer pistol was found on the ground.
Fifth—That two shots occurred which are not accounted

wenth-That Mr. Butterworth did not approach Mr. diva till after other parties had done so.

ceneral impression is that the prosecution has lance will open to merrow, who will consume the

On Mond withe evidence of defence will begin, and probably close ... Wednesday. The summing up will then take place on horsday and Friday, and the case will go

THE GENERAL NEWSPAPER REPORT.

WASHINGTON, April 8, 1859.

The examination of the witnesses for the prosecution relative to the facts immediately connected with the kill

ing of Mr. ney was resumed to-day.

The Coroner produced the bloody clothes of the dedeased, several braze keys, a handkerchief, opera glass and box, and a Deringer pistol, the latter having bean handed him by Mr. Downer shortly after the tragedy.

THE PROCEEDINGS BEFORE THE COURT. Washington, April 8, 1859. The Court was opened at ten minutes past ten th

morning.

The pressure for admittance into the court room was reater than on previous days, and in a few me after the doors were opened the space reserved for th

adience was completely filled.

Mr. Butterworth is in town, but has not yet appe

Messrs. West and Dillon are summoned on both sides, but most of the New Yorkers present have be moned for the defence, with a view to support the cha-

W.'s testimony being apprehended.

The object of the prosecution in summoning Messrs.

West and Dillon is supposed to be connected with the mar-

riage of Mr. Sickles.

evidence, and a long argument is anticipated on that point. If not admitted, the trial may end on Tuesday or Wednesday next; but if admitted the trial will likely no Judge Crawford took his seat on the bench at 10:20

A M., and the court was then opened in the usual anti-quated style of "Oyez, oyez," by the Deputy Marshal. Mr. Collins Lee, of Baltimore, Judge of the Court of Appeals of Maryland, occupied a seat beside Judge Craw

There was great stillness in the crowded court as the arrival of the prisoner was awaited. A quarter of an hour elapsed before he came in. He was accompanied by the Deputy Marshal and several friends.

names of the jurors were called. They all answered. The first witness called was Eugene Pendleton.

Mr. Pendleton did not answer.

The District Attorney represented to the Court that Mr. Pendleton was an important witness. He did not make his appearance here yesterday, nor is he here to day. He (the Pistrict Attorney) understood from his brother that Mr. Pendleton was alightly ailing at his residence in Georgetown. He was, perhaps, the only other witness he would examine as to the facts of the transaction. If he was a very important witness, and he (the District Attor-ney) was very anxious to have his testimony, and there-

fore asked that an attachment might issue.

Judge—If the District Attorney promised to do so.

Mr. Chilton informed the District Attorney over the

table that Mr. Pendleton was nick. that Mr. Pendleton had been in attendance since he was The attachment was ordered.

Pendleton's stated that he was at his brother's house last night, and that he knew that he was sick. The District Attorney had no objection to the Court in-structing the Marshal to report the condition of Mr. Pen-

Mr. Carlisle-The certificate of his physician will be sa

The Judge-The better course is to issue an attachment If he is not able to come that report can be made; if able his attendance should be compelled.

EVIDENCE OF THOMAS WOODWARD, THE CORONER. Thomas Woodward, Coroner, was next called, but he was not in attendance, and was sent for. He came into pistol was delivered to his keeping (produces H); it is a Deringer pistol, stocked to the musale, plated, and about seven inches long, with a wide rifle bore; ramrod absent; the maker's

name, J. G. Syms, is on the lock; Mr. Downer delivered it to him; it is in the same condition as when delivered to him; examined the body and clothes of Mr. Key; have the cicthes here if the District Attorney wants them (unties a bandkerchief and takes from it two kers and the case of an opera glass); cannot say whether the case was opened or closed.

The counsel for the defence examined the keys; are ordinary brass door keys, about three inches long.

Witness—This bandkerchief was also in the pocket; I examined the body of the deceased; one ball had entered his side, another the thigh, near the great artery, and there was a bruthe on the right side; also a slight wond on the hand (unfolds the bundle containing the clothes, and produces a white shirt, bloodstained, and a pair of gray